Must Be of Dazzling Tone and Daring Configuration.

BOON FROM THE BARNYARD

Millinery Situation Saved by the Humble Cock and Hen-The Senson's Colors to Be Gay and the Patterns to Be Stripes, Spots or Plaids.

New York, Sept. 24.-Pashion, like histery, is guilty of repetition. A voyage of discovery through the shopping district is not notable for revelations and surprises Under the very half assumption that they are strictly autumn novelties, many dear familiar objects appear; silks, velvets and woolen goods. They are none the less welcome, however, because they have often been tried in the wearing and not found wanting.

A rigid inspection of the new suitings proves that the nearest thing to a genuine novelty is a broche cloth running the gamut of good colors usually in combination with black. If you can believe what the fashion prophets say the broche figured effect in wool goods is going to be emphasized as the season waxes. A rough, dark blue winter serge or one of black, picked out in small exblood figures of a geometric shape, gives you the keynote, for the tailor and dressmakers both extol its artistic worth. Next in modish value to this is a perfectly smooth goods with a melton finish, in mushroom brown dotted over by a next wriggling pattern in warm green or black, or sometimes the two together.

If you take a dispassionate bird's-cyc view of dress materials as they are fally opened for inspection and sale, you can't but come to the conclusion that we are in for a season of color, broken color at that. Just a little less smart than the broched cloth are those in checks, while much lower down in the scale of femi-pine estimation is the plain solid colored fabric. She who buys a one-tone box-cloth, for instance, braids it freely and very likely with a frisky loooking braid, woven or twisted in a couple or a trio of nable colors.

This demonstration in favor of mixing the soher tones of autumn, and thereby lighting the somewhat oppressive gloom of the winter wardrobe, was never so noticeable as in the new blouse flannels. Every season somebody hardily attempts to sound the tocsin of the shirt waist, and every season that passing belie is turned into a welcoming chime for the shirt waist, long life to it, was never in finer fettle than just now.

Flannels and goods, especially woven for blouses, now fill a counter all to themselves, and each specimen is the gayest of the gay. Nobody who knows old styles from new will think of pur-chaving a goods for a blouse in any but a dazzilng tone or a daring configuration. Tyrian purple, Hungarian blue, nasturtium brown and biaze green are a few of the one toned flannels, so decided of tone that they would almost make old Sol wink to look on them; but for all that these colors are becoming, and you can buy them modulated by close set em-

broidered dots in black silk.

Much more popular than the above
mentioned are the striped and speckled
financis made up, as in fact nearly all
these woolen blouses now are, with great
art and elaboration. Last season we were very content to revel in blouses of puritan simplicity of design; we are far more exacting now and the blouse that wrings admiration from the most unenthusiastic goes in for character of its own. It has

where the seam of the front width runs up. This leaves the back of the skirt to be shaped fashlonably plain or pleated in a little and innocent of any rear open-ture's errors.

This change of base for the placket has come about by reason of the new mode of glove-fitting the tops of all skirts, and the placket's location in the front is neatly concealed by a short row of small ental buttons or a careful adjustment of braid lines. Probably never be-fore in the history of dressmaking have skirts been so scant as this year. They simply have no fullnes at all except a sprending effect in the rear and below the knees. Such a result is obtainartful sloping and goring, and thus o freedom in walking is allowed, th a skirt that boasts a circumference of three yards is a very, very wide

for compels the admission that and striking as this mode may be, it does not enlarge the reputation of the feminine sex for beauty of form. Just about one woman in three hundred can wear this new skirt and rejuice the eyes of the onlooker: the other two hundred and ninety-nine will be a sore trial to their friends, for she who is the least bit too broad in the beam and she who has been given by Providence what are known as Japanese hips, cannot profit by this novel and severe cut.

of the style, to leave your rear widths a trifle long, that is, at a familie spread beyond the heels, and do not make the buse of the skirt too crisp with hair cioth. A three-inch interlining will do. Among the so-called novelties are silks of divers weaves and colors, displaying sible arrangement in Bayadere stripes. The novelty really consists in the stripes themselves, that are of velvet and wide, or narrow, or running in s, spaced generously and always in ntrast to the silk above which they are raised.

A deep olive green silk, for example, will be barred with one wide, ruby red velvet stripe between two very nar row ones of pale green. A cream white peau de sole shows stripes of turquoise blue and coral pink velvet, and a pale gray amure displays stripes of finely figured velvet, in gray and pale blue. It does not require great strength of imagination to picture the beauty of these fabrics when worked up into handsome evening tollets. Most chaste of all in their spiendor, are the mate-rials for brides-cream and illy white moires, satins and grain silks, each and every one striped the width of the in fine grouped lines, or broad white velvet. Most choice in effect is the Bayadere on black silk and satin, and rrprise to see a deal of this material used in hat trim-

Evidently the slaughter, two years tails, breasts and stuffed heads are once more the mode, there seems no market to draw upon. There is surely no doubt that plumage is the most de-sired hat garnishment, but the mil-

oked up from wire frames, lace, jute chille and spangles, that serves as chemilie and spangles, that serves as a poor substitute indeed. The only pretty things in a feathered way are the white ostrich plames and down tufts touched with gray and black that seem prepared for a season of well-earned usage. Most charming are the tufts of small snowy plumes, powdered in very small black polka dots, dyed in the white.

Another plan is to dye only the quill and spine of the plume black, else to dash the white feather with flicks of gray. White duck wings are similarly spotted, greatly to their enhancement in decorative quality, but for all this black and white is not the ruling combination in hat architecture. It is difficult to say just yet what is.

SKETCHING ON WHEELS.

Valuable Suggestion for Artists Seeking Plain Air Effects.

As a group of festive picnickers were passing some of the most picturesque lovely spots on Rock River, Ill., a few days since, they descried a curious look ing object in the distance. It seemed to be a wagon, yet not all a wagon. It was certainly mounted on wheels and a comfortable looking bay horse was grazing under a tree at a little distance; but every here and there were extraordinary excrecences.

Someone ventured to suggest that it There is in millinery as in dressmaking might be a pop-corn reaster and seda no modesty in color, and some of the deli-

AN ORDINARY WOMAN.

There Is No Such Creature in the World.

Some mistaken creature-man, of course -has stood himself on a platform and charged an audience money for telling them that the new woman does not begin to compare with those ancient heroines who figure in the Bible and the early histories of the world, He calls the lot of us "ordinary creatures," and that's where he with intellects that shine out with the steady glare of a locomotive headlight. and women again with wits as small and uncertain as the flickerings of a blue-headed match. Sandwiched between the

ONE BRIDE'S OUTFIT

Includes a Specially Pavorite Per fome for Each Day.

I was shown some quite fascinating sets of lingerie the other day that had just been completed for the trousseau of a lucky bride who is to spend her honeymoon next month on the Continent. writes a London correspondent to the Chicago Times-Herald. She has had all makes his mistake. Women there are, to the latest dictates of fashion, of the her articles of clothing made according very finest batiste, so delicate in make that it would easily slip through proverbial "wedding ring." She has had her things arranged in seven sets, one extremes is a world full of every sort for each day of the week, and for each

day there is a color, and there is a doz-

en of every garment belonging to the set, thus making several dozen of every-thing—a very pleasant and agreeable lit-tle lot of dainty things for underneath

day, of course, cherry blossom.

A BRITISH BELLE.

Yznaga, only in her blonde coloring, her

features, so say her friends, are a deli-

She is a slender, delicate little person,

nts for which she is almost famous is kating, an exercise that she has developed into the most exquisite art. On her very small feet she wears Dutch skates, with points that curl up over the toe, and at St. Mority, where she first learned and where many of the best skaters in Europe gather in the Winter, she is easily adwhere many of the best skaters in Europe gather in the Winter, she is easily ad-mitted to surpass them all. Added to this, Lady Alice is a capable horsewoman and an accomplished linguist, and her mother has promised that she shall have one season in New York society before matrimony can fix her future.

To a housekeeper who visits Jamalca the life there is a revelation, so tranquil and harmonious is the atmosphere of every home. Life in Jamaica has the swing of a well regulated pendulum and the case of an old shoe. And the secret of it all is—well-trained servants.

washing her own cloths or mending or tidying her room, and after luncheon sho dons a white cap and apron, previously of it all is-well-trained servants.

Alas! It must be confessed the American housewife makes a poor showing beside her English sister. When comparing the resources of this country with tropical Jamaica the humility deepens. We have deposited at our doors servants of all nationalities, but chiefly Irish. Surely, Irish homes and Irish mothers must supply better raw material than the African slave. Yet, after a hundred years' experiment our system of domestic training has retrograded, while the evolution of the negro house-servant under English influences has reached a high degree of perfection. American housekeepers afess weakness and incompetency by fleeing to hotels and boarding houses, driven from their homes by careless and tyrannical hirelings.

The Jamaican servant, trained accordng to old-fashiened English methods, is ing to oid-tashiened English methods, is steadfast, honest and thoroughly disci-plined. She is early taught self-respect of mind and body, and that she is born to one's hair to that most delightful point of church member, or at least a regular attendant. She is flogged well as a little girl for dishonesty, and learns all about the severity of the colonial law. She is early given her part of the housework to be done each day. Speed is not attempted, but quality and finish she must acquire.

Many mothers apprentice their young daughters to relatives in service. For inwear that no woman would despise.

She has a specially-constructed trunk for the carriage of this delightful corbellle, or rather a portion of it, for, of course, she could not travel with the entire riches of so voluminous a wardrobe. stance, a girl of eight years is sent to an aunt nousemaid. The child is put through her paces in actual service, after receiv-ing no wages other than her home, clothes ing no wages other than her home, clothes done away from the pen, unless a larger and the occasional tips falling to the force of servants is kept, when there is

handy child about the pen.

A charm much lacked in servants of this country is the personal cleanliness of This trunk has seven trays, and each tray is labeled with the day of the week, and as the front of the trunk lets down these as the front of the trunk lets down these Jamaica girls. They carry no body trays can be pulled in and out as if they were drawers, and without disturbing the upper or lower trays.

To add and enhance the originality of her trouseeau this bride-elect has a special silken satchet blanket for each of her seven trays in the trunk. The Sunday scent is white rose; Monday, slant or felling is their at the base of the seven trays in the trunk. of her seven trays in the trunk. The Sunday scent is white rose; Monday, new-mown hay; Tuesday, violet; Wednessiant, or failing, is theirs—the best of house servants will wear a shoe that shuf-fles at the heel, or, perhaps one should day, Illac; Thursday, sandal wood; Friday, orris and Rhine violet, and Satursay, has a disposition to shuffle. This is a trivial matter, however, compared to their atmosphere of radiant cleanliness. Aside from the home training that

these girls receive, the government insti-tutes include housework in their curri-culums. Not far from Jamaica is such a college for colored girls. "Shortwood" is sustained by the government, and its teachers are imported direct from Eng-land. Here the girls from the "hills" (the country) or the city when "hills" (the she Is About to Enjoy New York Society.

Lady Alice Montague resembles her handsome mother, who was Consuelo features, so say her friends, are a delicate counterpart of the almost classically perfect outlines of her grandmother, now the Ducheas of Devonshire. That is to say, her face is oval, her nose admirably straight, her eyes a faultiess almond shape, and her brow low and broad. Her gray eyes are of a tone traditional in the gray eyes are of a tone traditional in the should fate reverse their fortur Manchester race, and her hair the rich abundant gold such as her mother's once

The kindergarten department, however, provides the nucleus of domestic bliss. This department is available only to orphans or half-orphan girls, and house-

food in the most delicious fashion, and with a fund of receipts, intricate or simple, at her finger's end, has no need of cookery books, if indeed she ever saw the cover of one. A cook usually ties a large handkerchief tightly about her head with the corners arranged in resemble style in front. This is her insignia of office. Turbans she tahoos. They are worn only by the field hands.

The housemald attends to the actual chamber work. She cares for the upper floor, the eleeping apartments and the lower story, except the dining room and pantries. She polishes all of the floors, and with a rhythm, too. Housemalds take great delight in playing a sort of clog dance with their coconaut brushes, especially if a guest is within hearing. It is her duty to wash the windows, dust JAMAICA SERVANTS. They Have Not Their Equal in the Warld. is her duty to wash the windows, dust the rooms. She is expected to have all of her work done and be out of the house by 10 o'clock, or not later than il, every morning. The midday hours she has for

> wearing a gingham apron.
>
> The waitress attends to the dusting of the dining room, sets the table cares for the silver, glass and linen, and serves at meals. She also keeps the pantries at-tends to the candles or lamps and some-times makes the beds, or assists the housemaid if necessary. At bed time sha takes up her night tray—a tray with the whisky decanter, syphon of selface, a pitcher of water, and some tumblers. This she deposits on the master's bedshie ti-Then she makes the beds ready for the retiring. It is a saying among house maids when the tumblers are discovered unusued of a morning, "Keep clear, mas-ter's tumblers were dry," in a tone of warning sufficient for the wary.

From the time she gets out of bed till she retires she is never seen without her cap and apron, else she goes out for her own pleasure. She is the artist of the servant world. She can rub white spots from the mahogany breakfast table with a mixture of vinegar and sweet oil and work. Her mother sends her to day school fluillness, or give one an ice pack like a and church. It is required that she be a church member, or at least a regular athomely panaces for every ache or pain. She is a walking household companion, indeed, for all domestic needs.

House servants have no specified day out. When their work is done their time

is their own. They must only say to their mistress that they wish to go out. If she is entertaining unexpectedly that day the leave is postponed. A maid never leaves any work undone for an outing, nor expects a holiday on general princi-

Laundry work for the family is usually a laundress for this work. Otherwise wo men living at their own homes do mest of this work. They wash out of doers and have a large white flat stone known as the bleachstone. After washing and rubbing the clothes well by hand, they put them, well soaped upon this stone, and either use a jet, as they call the hose, or dash water from buckets over the ciothes The clothes are actually washed twice and rinsed three times before they are wrung out by hand, and hung upon the wire line or small trees about the yard. When these clothes are bone dry, they are starched. This can be done, as there is never need of haste.

A cleaner wash was never known, thanks to the slow, thorough process and the fresh air and sunshine allotted to them. These washerwomen do up laces exquisitely, and delight in fusay garments. They are expert fromers. They use starch more freely than our women, especially in the linens, and are more generous bluers, but their clothes are beautifully sweat smallers. beautifully sweet smelling. No atmosphere of ham and eggs and clay pipes is returned with the family wash. A torn garment is a disgrace and fron rust or slack frening are things never men-

The wages for servants vary according to the size of the family and the amount of work required. In a family of three, where three servants are kept, a waitress is paid usually from 8 to 9 shillings, a week-52 to \$2.55. The housemaid's wages would be 8 shillings and the cook wants receive 10 shillings. When a butler is smployed he receives about it shillings.

This income is nearly doubled by tips.
It is a time-honored custom with guests

to tip the house servants-usually not less

than a stilling each, and much more if some special service has been rendered. There is very little changing about among maids, a service in one family of five or six years being the rule. By law a notice of two weeks is required. The maids take great pride in their references and keep the written certificates of their character to their dying day, even though they marry or leave service. The laun-dress charges about 3 shillings a dozen. A most elaborate gown will be 2 shillings. In speaking of pens I mean the home-steads just out of the city proper. Like our Southern plantations, they include a variety of different sized buildings. The dwelling house, including all of the living rooms, is usually square, with wide verandas. The kitchen is detached from the main house, except for the short-covered porch, or walk, which leads into the back pantry, or perhaps a hallway. In the back pantry is the meat safe and the safe for vegetables for immediate use. The ice vault is always five or six feet from the floor. A crane is used, and the ice is

raised by pulley suspended from the cell-ing and lowered into the vault. The safes are what we term cupboards, with wire screening at the sides and door.

The servants' quarters are built under separate roofs, some lines in cottage s yis or two-story structure. When there is a bungalow near the entrance to the grounds it is occupied by the butler and family. It is, in fact, the lodge, and if two-storied the gardener has the lower floor. The bathhouse is near the main house, and has a large marble tub, which is kept snow while; the floors are coment. screening at the sides and door. is kept snow white; the floors are coment. ed. Hot and cold water is piped in the bathhouse of the modernized pen. Soma-times it is fetched in buckets. The wash-house or laundry is on the far side of the kitchen. It is also supplied with running water, and has soapstone tubs. Healig these buildings are the springhouse, woodhouse, and the usual complement of

After the day's work is over the negroes come up from the fields, and the girls "sit 'round" and go over the day's gossip. If the least pretext offers dreams are the subject of conversation, and all sorts of meanings attributed to them, for Jamaica negroes are highly superstitious. To dream of being turned into fahes means trouble to somebody, sure. To be turned into an alligator means sickness in the household. To be pursued by an alligator forewarms the dreamer that he is the intended victim of some mainty. And to see the man in the moon means death to somebody in the pen. If he car-ries a bundle of wood on his shoulder it means sudden death.

I met a waitress who, for the first time

in her life, saw the man in the moon with his bundle. This she related to the cook before retiring. That night a friend slept with the waitress, who awakened her with screams of fear for the alliga-tor which pursued her, she thinking her-self turned into fishes. The friend, an older woman, said: "I know something will happen this very night?" And hardly were they awake, when they heard a bungalow, and rousing the butler, hurried him to the house. His master flames. His night shirt sleeve had caught in the candle while he was reaching for a prayer book, and being practically an invalid, he had been unable to extinguish the fire. The fire was soon out, and the master lived two days. But had it not been for the superstition of the waitress he would doubtless have been burned to a cinder before help arrived.

> Finncially Weak (From the Chicago Record.)

"Madam, you've already overdrawn your ac-

"What's that?" "You haven't any more money in the bank."
"The idea. A fine hank, I think, to be out of money because of the little I've drawn! Well, I'll go somewhere else."



cate capotes for theater wear are gay to the point of frivolity. A round turban of black tulle will have a half dozen wings, bright cerise in tone, springing up from and bending down against the hair audaclously; a violet toque of little corporal shape may have its points finished by a knot of white ostrich tips that fit down over the wearer's ears like delicate protectors against frost bite, and a third pretty creation is like as not to be a jeweled Juliet cap with a fountain of long white

from is rough and the other is a much if one is light brown the other is a much darker tone. A felt band is passed about darker tone. A felt band is passed about the crown, and a couple of quills are fast-ened on one side by the means of their ened on one side by the means of their sharp-pointed ends being thrust once or twice through the felt. One can either mash in the soft top, being sure to give it a circular dent, or leave it stiff and smooth. The point to be emphasized is that you are not wearing an Alpine. All these new felts are quite round, and some of them are so arranged that the wearer can charge the cock of the brim

wearer can change the cock of the brim at will. For autumnal golfing the proper wrinkle is to buy a soft olive brown or grease tumbler, as it is called. This has no stiffening or binding to the brim. The pilable crown is given a round dent and girdled by a red siik handkerchief, picked out with black polka dots. Tied round so that the knot comes in front, a pretty small silver pin is thrust through knot and felt, and then the brim is turned high

front and a little to the right side, just the job very neatly by bringing as many

Young women whose round, white necks and perfect shoulders are their especial pride, wear, tied about the throat, the norwest bit of black baby velvet ribbon that can be had, which a very small heart of diam-is strung. The heart is so made dazzilne, close-set little jewsi that no metal shows anywhere, while another pretty method is to string on the ribbon a lozenge of brilliant black enamel, with a small heart outlined on it in diamonds The whole ornaments no larger than twenty-five-cent piece, but the effect against very fair skin causes compil mentary comment. Women who are no arning and love the wearing of je adopted the pretty fancy of adorn ing themselves with elaborate jet neck-laces. With high-necked gowns, these are worn wound four times about the throat and falling in three loops on the breust as low as the waist line. Jet beads, elaborately cut and as big as mar-rowfat peas, compose these chains, and every bead is separated from the other

a small, thin disk of crystal, very highly cut and polished.

In the family of six autumn shirt waists displayed, one of them is green cashmere flannel, with a small, straight Continue, if you desire to be in the van inner vest of red silk. Rows of small tucks edge the vest, and by a series of pretty link buttons the fronts are held in place over the vest. A red silk tie knots over the turn-over collar of green, and the full sleeves have clusters of

tucks running their length. What tucks alone can do is shown by another waist of Hungarian blue fiannel, striped perpendicularly with bright yellow silk. A soft four-in-hand of bine silk dotted with yellow clasps the neck band.

A study in revers of checked red and white silk against a dull green background is shown in the fourth figure, while the fifth and sixth waists are of velveteen, one Tyrian purple and the other heather gray, trimmed with gilt and silk braid. The last in the list is fastened behind, and boasts no collar

"When you visit your friends, try to pay for your board by being a helpful visitor," says Alice H. Poore in the La-dies' Home Journal. "I do not mean that you are to pay in dollars and cents. Your entertainers gives to you that which cannot be measured or handled. I know there is joy in giving, hoping for nothing in return, and a hostess, if she be one in the fullest sense, bestows far more than food upon her guests. She gives to them free entrance to one of the most sacred ehrines upon earth—the home. Do not fall to show that you are appreciative of the efforts made for your comfort and pleasure. If you do this in a sincere and pleasing way, it will carry you far into the good graces of your entertainers. Said a friend to me not long since: "I visit a great deal-often without hope of entertaining my friends in return. I am liners show a sorry array of all save ostrich feathers.

The honest barnyard fowl is rushing into the breach gallantly, but only the wings are really worth while, and there is in consequence the greatest quantity of ugly, clumsy manufactured plumage,

jeering retort that one would hardly select a cool sequestered dell for setting up in such a business. On nearer approach it became evident that two women were engaged in some sort of occupation within the inclosure.

"Well, if they are only women," ex-claimed one of the party, "I am going to satisfy my curiosity," and she boldly ad-vanced to the subject of debate. tors against frost bite, and a third pretty creation is like as not to be a jeweled Juliet cap with a fountain of long white osprey springing high on one side. Thus by contraries the small hats seem to be designed.

Hats for morning street wear are still going through the process of evolution, and some of their phases are decidedly commendable. The favorites in this class are rough surfaced feliz-that is, the crown is rough and the brim smooth, and if one is light brown the other is a much darker tone. A felt band is passed about

In view of these discomforts she had designed this studio-wagon, which a car-riage maker had made for her at a cost ringe maker had made for her at a cost hardly above that of an ordinary wagon. It was perhaps six feet, long and from two to three feet wide. In the top were two skylights with canvas sides, which could be let down when a cart, not a studio, was wanted. The bottom was neatly covered with matting and held two comfortable chairs, one back of the other, in which the two artists were sitting.

In front of each chair were firm steady In front of each chair were firm, steady

rests for their canvasses. On all sides were convenient places in which to slip sketches. Slides covered with black oil cloth were at hand to slip in whenever it was desirable to shut off a part of the light, and others of plate glass for use if one wished to paint during a storm. small silver pin is thrust through and an ear-lipping collar or none at all, a fancy front or is brave with braiding. Some there are that are made with yokes and some with vests, and in all these maxes of variation the velveteen and cording shirt walst is its flannel sister's faithful follower.

At last the tragedy, always more or less imminent concerning the placket hole, is disposed of, and every woman who cannot remember to hook this opening in her skirt should have her petticate to say, with the placket hole buttoned securely up. According to the highest authority in skirt topography, the opening in that garment should be made in ing in that garment should be made in the belts to be in the collar benefit of the popularity. Women whose throats are not without blemish and who wish to hide hollows in their collar bones can do ing in that garment should be made in the belts to be brighted on the same without blemish and who wish to hide hollows in their collar bones can do ing, adjust the sides, put Jack into the cart, and then a delightful drive in the if one wished to paint during a storm Perfect arrangements were made for cart, and then a delightful drive in the

A SENSELESS TRICK.

Lifting the Eyebrows Is Sure to Bring Wrinkles

This lifting of the eyebrows is a sensess trick which is thought to give expression to the face. It is on a level with the many other so-called tricks of expression, really nothing more than conortions of the facial muscles. It is rare to find a woman who can carry on a conversation with an even countenance and without nods and wags of the head, says the Philafelphia Inquirer.

Only the Southern women seem to thoroughly understand the meaning of the word "repose," and to carry it into every act of their lives. Repose of face, repose of manner, repose even in the manage-ment of the voice is their charm. I re-cently met a beautiful Virginian, with perfect manners and a voice whose fascination I cannot describe. Her face was as smooth as that of a girl of sixteen years, yet her son was some years beyond that age. She will remain unlined to the end of her life, because she does none of those things which bring unsightly wrin-kles. I used to have a habit of drawing my eyebrows together, and it was no long before I had an ugly furrow-fur row, yes, two of them-between my eye brows. A friend advised me to raise my brows frequently, as that would remove them, and soon I began to discern more ugly lines in a new position. I did the only sensible thing I could think of, refrain from both bad habits, and allowed the skin to become smooth,

A Democratic Princess.

Princess Louise, Marchioness of Lorne is perhaps the most democratic of Queen Victoria's daughters, so far as such a term can be applied to any royal princess She has no sympathy with pretensions and affectations. On many occasions her royal highness has done things with her own hands that women whose chief claim o consideration existed in their own imagination would have rung the bell for a servant to do.

Once when visiting the schoolroom of certain little lady who had very exalted Ideas of her own rank, she discovered that affairs between pupil and governess were a little strained. The princess inquired o the governess the cause. The little lady at once sure of the right on her side, burst in with: "Miss F. wanted me to clean my slate. Surely a duke's daughter need not clean her own slate!" "Miss F. is quite right," said the princess. "I am the Queen's daughter, and I always cleaned my slate." Once the princess was presiding at a committee meeting, and when leaving the house where it was held the hostess

dropped her bangle. She was politely waiting until the princess had passed to pick it up, but to her surprise Princess Louise stooped, picked it up and gave it to her, saying simply, "I might have trodden on your pretty bracelet."

The dignity of royal ladies depends upon other things than small observances although in the matter of stoucts. ances, although in the matter of etiquette

of woman under the sun, except the "ordinary creature," and you won't run across her from now till doomsday, for the simple reason that she does not, and never will, exist.

Take any woman you are thrown with—

say the one you most love or despise-fit her into the required circumstances and I dare you to deny that she has teem-ing within her the making of history, good or bad. For history will insist on repeat-ing itself, and Joan, who led the armies of France; Agnes, who bowed her neck to a pagan sword, and Tarpeia, who sold her Rome for gold, still live and have their nature's being in the "ordinary creatures" of tolay.

A WEDDING GOWN.

And How the Bride Came to Wear It.

This is a story about a roll of Chinese crepe. There lives in this city the widow of a naval officer, who is not a society woman in the accepted sense of the term, but whose name is registered in the annals of heroes who died for their country's good.

She is a childless woman, and, except for an ancient colored woman and her clove-colored grandson, lives near Georgetown quite alone.

At the time of her marriage she possessed a friend, who also loved the young officer and who afterwards married a merchant, who died, leaving her a daughter and dates.

ter and debts. As this widow had never forgiven her As this widow had never forgiven her successful rival, and the other could never forget, it has happened in all these years they have never exchanged visits nor bowed in passing. Last winter, however, the officer's widow found herself shopping at the same counter with the other woman, who, unaware of her presence, was deep in a troubled consultation with her daughter and

tion with her daughter, and the other heard every word.
"There is no use talking," said the young girl, finally, in a voice that trembled with distress. "I will just have to wear a traveling dress, and all my life I have planned to be married in white." By that time the listener had heard enough to justify her in doing what some

good people might call a quixotic, but certainly was a very graceful, deed. She went straight home and going to a padlocked trunk, unlocked and lifted from its perfumed depths a bundle wrap

ped in linen, which she tearfully unpir It was a bolt of snowy canton crepe, that her husband h ad brought her from China-his last gift-and that she held it sacred is easily understood by those, like her, who revere their dead. That evening she carried it to the home of the merchant's widow, and a month later when the daughter became a bride the society columns were enthusiastically de-scriptive of her gown of Chinese crepe.

ABOUT ANKLES.

Do You Know Their Shape Depends on Shoes?

"For the last few months I have been trying to find out whatever has happ to my ankles-they are simply awful." said a pretty tailor-made girl to an attendant in a fashionable shoe store, as he unfastened her dainty slipper.

"In the first place," she continued, "they are nearly twice the size they were three months ago. All shapeliness has disappeared. I am not exactly vain, but I have always prided myself on having a rather neat ankle. At first I thought my ankle was merely swollen, but it did not resume its natural shape and gave me no pain, and I began to worry. Last night my brother happened to see my ankle, and he said, 'Why, Nellie, you have an ankle like a washerwoman.' Now, I couldn't stand that. I made up my mind to come right here to see you I think these slippers you sold the cause

"So do I," said the attendant, gravely. "Well," replied the girl, flushing with anger, "how dare you sell slippers, and then actually acknowledge that they are

not properly made!"
"I did not say that," answered the attendant. "I said that they were the cause of your ankle enlarging. You see, they are strapped over the instep, press-ing down the arched flesh, which, naturally seeking an escape, crowds against the ankle. The ankle has no support, and the entire weight of the body rests on it. What wonder, then, that the poor, dainty little ankle becomes large and protruding? I can always tell by a woman's foot whether she is in the habit of wear-ing shoes or slippers. There is a wellknown Delsarte teacher, a customer of the store, who has one of the most beau-tiful pairs of ankles in New York, and she has never worn a slipper in her life, She claims that a well fitted shoe not only incases and supports the ankle and instep, but assists in firmness and elasticity in walking."

Blushing in Order.

King Solomon has just been contradicted by that irascible old French chemist, Baubet, who claims to have discovered Baubet, who claims to have discovered something new under the sun. It is a coloriese rouge that shows no tint until the wearer compresses her lips, when a faint glow will flush the cheek and fade or deepen, according to the pressure brought to bear. Baubet, who owns to hating women, and gloats over the fortune he has coined from the vanity of the sex, calls his latest invention the "twentieth century blush," and claims for it that when properly regulated it will express every emotion the new woman can matrimonial market.

LADY ALICE MONTAGUE.

is the Lady Alice, and though her beauty work is its chief study. These children

is the Lady Alice, and though her beauty is one of her strong attractions, her great and chiefest charm is her amiable, lovable disposition. Only last Spring she made her debut and evén at the most splendid functions she wears no more costly gown than a white muslin, with tulle for great occasions. This type of costume is not the eccentric preference of the young lady, but the result of her modest circumstances. Her mother, the duchess, is far from rich, and Lady Alice is surely no bait for young men who wish to marry for money. The muslin gowns are, however, worn with so much dignity The duties of each servant are clearly

defined, and though the maids seem never to hurry, their work is turned off with apparent case before the heat of the midtieth century blush," and claims for it that when properly regulated it will express every emotion the new woman can find use for, from the peach pink of maiden bashfulness to the peony red fury of Shakespeare's "woman scorned."

be small doubt but that this young girl day. The average household has three servants, The cook attends to all of the kitchen work, and in the city homes does the marketing. She never goes into the her mother, and one of the accomplish-